

# Trucker Man

Gretchen Wilson

He's got a sunburn on his left arm  
From hangin' out a Peterbilt window  
Got a wife and 3 kids on the farm  
Drivin' just as fast as he can go, yeah Minneapolis in his rear view  
He's a dead headin' to Tulsa  
Got the hammer down on 82  
With every mile marker getting' closer, I said Hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redeye runs are taking their toll  
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home Starin' a hole through the windshield  
He's got 19 on the CB wheel  
They call him 'The Bandit'  
'Cause he only brakes for the Smokies, I said Hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redeye runs are taking their toll  
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home, woah He's got a Smith and Wesson in the glove box  
And Mother Mary on the dashboard  
He's a red blooded, blue collar man  
American, right to the core Hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redeye runs are taking their toll  
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home Hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redeye runs are taking their toll  
His 18 wheeler is a rollin' back home  
Well, he's a rollin' back home

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